

WILLIAM J. BROWN AND G. P. BUELL, EDITORS.]

VOL. XIV.

WEEKLY STATE SENTINEL.

ESTABLISHED BY AUSTIN H. BROWN & CO.,

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 10, 1855.

The Russian War—Colt's Revolvers.

We noticed a statement a short time since that Col. Colt had denied the charge that he had furnished revolvers to the Emperor of Russia. In the following letter, however, written by Henry Evans, Esq., a resident of St. Petersburg, to the New Bedford Mercury, we find a confirmation of the originally rumor.

All the troops that have been quartered in this city, Ru, a Reval, and along the coast of Finland, are now in full march for the Crimea and Austrian frontier. The Russian army now in the Crimea is about 120,000 strong, and I am told that it will be increased to 300,000 by the first of January. All the arsenals and foundries belonging to the government, as well as all the private foundries and machine shops, are in full operation day and night, manufacturing large cannon, small arms, marine steam-engines, &c.; the minds of the Russians are engrossed in the war, they think of nothing else, talk of nothing else; they are aroused and determined to prosecute the war to the full extent of their resources with all their energy. No doubt that the allies will find a more formidable foe than they anticipated, but they will not yield until they accomplish their object.

Austria still holds her unsettled position; she may make a half-way proposition to the Western powers, but she will be sure to keep one link of her chain connected with Russia and Prussia; 200,000 Russians frowning on her border will keep her from coming out boldly for the Western powers. Col. Colt is here, he has had an interview with the Emperor, and will soon make arrangements to manufacture his revolvers in this country. I feel confident that we shall have peace by the 1st April next, or a general European war.

Should Colt's revolver come into general use in the Russian army, matters would assume a different shape. It is the most destructive engine ever used in war, and beyond doubt, since the allies at Inkermann. Col. Colt is a speculating man, and he will not neglect to avail himself of the opportunity presented to realize a handsome fortune in an hour.

The condition of the French and English armies sustaining the siege of Sebastopol, is most deplorable. Death, by starvation, exposure, cold and disease, is the order of the day. Sebastopol has probably been attacked, and the allies have probably been repulsed with immense loss.

The present British Ministry is a disgrace to Albion. The London Times—urged by the outside pressure of the masses—does not pretend to deny the fact. Unless better councils can prevail at London, the reign of Victoria will hereafter be referred to as a stain upon English glory. Lord Raglan has proved totally inadequate to the exigencies of the hour. New commanders must be procured, and speedily, or Balaklava will become the last resting place of the chivalry of Britain.

The whole empire of Russia is on the qui vive;—mighty armies are training in the northern, central and western provinces, and in the spring they will pour down upon the regions of the Black Sea, like the Northmen in the third and fourth centuries upon the western empire of Rome. Wo to the British or French legion that shall be compelled to occupy the present trenches until the first of March!

The Horrors of War.

We make the following extracts from one of the recent letters of a correspondent of the London Times, written in the camp before Sebastopol:

If any of our great geologists want to test the truth of their theories respecting the appearance of the primeval world, or are desirous of ascertaining what sort of view Noah might have had when he looked out of the ark from Ararat, they cannot do better than come to the camp before Sebastopol. The whole plateau on which stands "the camp before Sebastopol" is the entire of the angle of land from Balaklava running to Kherson, thence to the valley of Inkermann—situated at this moment for the reception and detention of any number of ichthyosaurs, sauri, and crocodiles—it is a vast black dreary wilderness of mud, dotted with little locs of foul water, and smeared by dirty, brown, and many colored streams, running down to and along the ravines.

"Chaos has come again," or rather has just departed from the scene. A grand plateau of mud, varying in depth from a foot to two feet, extends from the valley of Inkermann to the sea at Balaklava. It is trodden in holes in every direction by the hoofs of mules, horses and camels. It is scarred deeply by the wheels of carts and arabs; and the white tents dotting its surface, and a few white scattered farm-houses, and the smug faces of Lord Raglan, contrast strongly with the black profound amid which they rear their straight outlines. All over its surface are strewn the carcasses of horses and miserable animals torn by dogs, and smothered in mud. Vultures sweep over the mounds in flocks; carrion crows and "birds of prey" hover over their prey, menace the hideous dogs who are feasting below, or sit in gloomy dyspepsia, with drooped head and drooping wing, on the remains of their banquet.

The want of nothing, the want of fuel, the want of shelter, the want of food, which have cost the army and the nation so dearly, night, I sincerely and solemnly believe, have been obviated by a small exertion of ordinary "providence." The articles which are arriving to-day in the Belgravia should have been here long ago, and the supplies we are expecting daily, however welcome, are too late. They will be of service only to those who have survived, or who have maintained health and strength under cold and wet. We have tents but cannot get them up to the camp. There is a great deficiency of hospital marquees, and horrible as it is to think of such a thing, it is no less true that, according to information received from no doubtful source, five men of a battalion of the Guards were found dead outside one of the tents within the last thirty hours.

United States Senator.

On Wednesday a furious discussion arose upon a bill reported from a committee providing a mode for the election of Senator. Some of the members were pretty severely handled in the course of the debate by T. D. Walpole.

The Revolution in China.

The Journal of Commerce says: The latest accounts from China are unfavorable to the cause of the Insurgents. Extracts from the Pekin Gazette, extending from Sept. 8th to Sept. 30th, chronicle the recapture of several towns by the Imperial troops, and the destruction, in the aggregate, of some 20,000 Insurgents. This last is no doubt a great exaggeration. But after making all due allowance, it is evident that the prospects of the Insurgents are at present discouraging. They are scarcely less so at the South than at the North. In the neighborhood of Canton, the Insurgents have suffered serious reverses, in consequence of which, the vessels of the Imperials, which had been confined within the Bogue for several months, now venture out. The gentry and merchants have contributed largely towards the defense of Canton, and have subsidized 10,000 men for the relief of Shun-teh. Says the China Mail of Nov. 11th:

The exertions practiced by the Triads, who claim one-half the rice crop throughout the province as black-mail, have had the effect of driving the villagers to collect and resist their demands, so that besides the Ninety-five villages, including Wang-chuh-ki, in the westward of Canton, 220 of the 334 villages occupying the Lichau-shan, or hill-country, further west, have banded together and driven the Triads beyond their boundaries; and those in Heang-shan district, in the neighborhood of Camsing-mo, have collected a fleet of twelve or fifteen junk for the protection of their husbands, while gathering in the harvest. We also hear that a body of 500 volunteers arrived at Canton on the 6th, from Heang-shan, the siege of which city is now credibly reported to have been raised for the present, the immense Triad fleet of 300 vessels being actively engaged in levying tribute from the surrounding villages.

Meanwhile, the intrenchments to the North of Canton have been repeatedly attacked, and on the 4th, the Imperials were successful in routing their defenders, and destroying a considerable portion of them; but they did not follow up their successes, and consequently the Insurgents have had time to rally again. Fat-shan was to have been attacked on the 7th, which has led to the concentration of the forces by the Triad leaders Ho Ping-fai and Chin Aing; and, with others, the greater portion of the garrison of the fort at Wan-mo has been recalled to Patsan.

As at Shanghai, disease has broken out among the Triads around Canton, and numbers are said to have deserted and joined the Imperials. But the most severe blow to the Triad cause in the south of China, will be the (anticipated) destruction of those piratical fleets which threaten the coast, and the squire under Sir James Stirling, the departure of which has been unavoidably delayed for a day or two. So that we trust to be able to report the province of Kwang-tung (Canton) at last restored to the quietude which it has so long been deprived of these banditti disguised as "patriots."

Incidents at Sebastopol.

A letter from Constantinople, received by the last mail, confirms the *Constitutionnel*, the intelligence that the Russians have abandoned the ground in front of the Quarantine Fort, occupied by a small detachment of the French. It says that the French soldiers buried in to seize on all they could—vegetables from the garden, articles of furniture, and even the doors and windows from the cottages. General Biot had six canons placed aside to serve in General Canrobert's fort, and these marks are revealed, by the letter from a French officer, "was done under a sharp fire of musketry, which, however, only wounded two men slightly. I saw Captain Marivault, of the navy, carrying away with the greatest precaution, a window, with which he carried off a large quantity of iron. A ball knocked out of his hands what he had collected; grumbling at being so treated, he again set about his work, and finished it without further molestation. Such examples of *sans-froid* are by no means rare.

"The following," says the *Courier du Havre*, "is a correct description of one of the floating batteries, called the *Devastation*, now in course of construction at Cherbourg: In appearance it is like a small steam tug, but it is longer, and is 51 yards long and 14 wide, and will be armed with 16 guns of 50. Its sides are of sheet iron, and are 18 inches thick, and they are to be covered with sheets of iron nearly four inches thick. The ribs are 13½ to 15½ inches thick, and are placed very close together. The battery will be supplied with a screw of 150 horse power, and will be covered over, its power being supplied by a very formidable screw; it will, in fact, be a floating fort. The *Devastation* will, it is expected, not be finished before the end of February."

Forty.

"Who is he?" "Why some poor chap, that has been here for years, and is now a suit more than once a year." It seems as if it were a sin to be poor, says the Albany *Kickerbocker*. People observe you in the streets, and make remarks at your expense. The sexton gives you a back seat in the meeting house. The dry goods clerk looks at his cheap muslin, and withholds his politeness for some more opulent and better favored person. Your money will not purchase as quickly as the money of the rich. A class of philanthropic shopmen purchase mean and adulterated food for your sustenance, because anything is good enough for the poor. But that might be used for cart grease, and sugar with but a few shades between it and sand, are among other things which your labor procures. Just as if flesh and blood could buy better with the effect of poison, by being born in adversity! Poor! Why that's condemnation enough. Have all the talent in the world, and be poor, and you need not hope—'tis of no use. Couple honesty with your poverty, and the hopelessness is ten times worse. Do not forget there is such a thing as poverty. Oh, it is indeed dreadful, very dreadful, to be poor; to finally yield to the worst, and become an inmate of the public charity. Blush, ye well-to-do-in-the-world, when you turn your noses at the needy.

Some funny things will happen in meeting. A few evenings since a widow, who was known by the entire congregation to be greatly in want of a husband, was praying with great fervency, "Oh! thou knowest what is the desire of my heart," she said. "A man—no! a thing as poverty. Oh, it is indeed dreadful, very dreadful, to be poor; to finally yield to the worst, and become an inmate of the public charity. Blush, ye well-to-do-in-the-world, when you turn your noses at the needy."

Swindling.

The Indianapolis correspondent of the *Evansville Enquirer* gives the following account of a new mode of swindling, which is perpetrated upon travelers, in this city. We trust our police will be on the look out for the Doctor:

A well devised scheme of swindling came under my observation yesterday, which as the Indianapolis papers do not notice, I give for the readers of your issue. An old looking gentleman, of modest, unassuming appearance, whom he took for a Presbyterian preacher. The old man was almost crazy with grief. He was explaining in a very excited manner to the crowd, that he had been robbed of the sum of \$200, which he had taken from his coat pocket; that he was a *traveller* from New York, that he had a wife and four children, was an entire stranger, and knew not how to supply the wants of his family, or to convey them to their home.

The manner of the man bore the impress of sincerity, and Sealey felt his large heart moved to its depths. He stepped up to him and gave him two twenty dollar gold pieces, telling him to return the amount when he arrived at New York if he could. A moment after he concluded to take back the gold and give him New York paper. So he handed him \$50 in bank bills. The man who he called himself Dr. Connel gave him the number of his residence and the name of the street in New York. Sealey then got in the cars and went to Terrell House, yesterday he returned. At the corner by the Palmer House whom he saw he saw this same cadaverous and lean looking Doctor. Sealey stepped up to him and asked him why he had not gone to New York. The Doctor replied that his family was sick and that he was unable to do so that day. At the same time he pulled out one of the \$20 bills and handed it to Sealey, saying that it was an altered note.

Upon close examination such was found to be the case. The bill had been altered so much that it was almost impossible to detect the alteration. Sealey took back the bill and gave him for it a \$20 gold piece. As he has not taken the man's note for the amount he asked him to step into the Palmer House and write him one. The note was written and the Doctor was then requested to put the number of his residence at the bottom. A different number from the one he had mentioned the day before was put there, and quick as lightning it flashed on Sealey that the man was a swindler. He asked him if that was not a difficult number. The man replied that his brain was utterly confused by his loss and he did not know what he was doing. Sealey then inquired where his wife was and took him down to Beahrs' Hotel to see her. The woman being asked the number of her residence in New York commenced to answer, when the Doctor interrupted her. He was silenced by Sealey, and after that the woman faltered and would give no number whatever.

Sealey being thus convinced that the fellow had swindled him took him by the arm and was proceeding to lead him to the Mayor's office. But pity for his children induced him to let the man go if he would repay the money. The fellow took all he had \$27, gave up his watch, a very common silver watch, and what had been down with the rest of the money, and it appeared that his wife had bought a fine bonnet, had ordered an elegant dress and purchased several ladies' cloaks, some yet in the mill.

The hand, and, says Sealey, and Dr. Connel was advised to make tracks by the earliest conveyance. Newspapers would do well to give this gentleman a notice as he may impose on others, for the fact that he imposed on so shrewd a man as Mr. Sealey renders it probable that he might succeed in some other case. The woman is, many years his junior and rather good looking. The Dr. is tall, spare, hesitates somewhat when he speaks, and may be known by a very protruding chin.

Swindling.

The Indianapolis correspondent of the *Evansville Enquirer* gives the following account of a new mode of swindling, which is perpetrated upon travelers, in this city. We trust our police will be on the look out for the Doctor:

A well devised scheme of swindling came under my observation yesterday, which as the Indianapolis papers do not notice, I give for the readers of your issue. An old looking gentleman, of modest, unassuming appearance, whom he took for a Presbyterian preacher. The old man was almost crazy with grief. He was explaining in a very excited manner to the crowd, that he had been robbed of the sum of \$200, which he had taken from his coat pocket; that he was a *traveller* from New York, that he had a wife and four children, was an entire stranger, and knew not how to supply the wants of his family, or to convey them to their home.

The manner of the man bore the impress of sincerity, and Sealey felt his large heart moved to its depths. He stepped up to him and gave him two twenty dollar gold pieces, telling him to return the amount when he arrived at New York if he could. A moment after he concluded to take back the gold and give him New York paper. So he handed him \$50 in bank bills. The man who he called himself Dr. Connel gave him the number of his residence and the name of the street in New York. Sealey then got in the cars and went to Terrell House, yesterday he returned. At the corner by the Palmer House whom he saw he saw this same cadaverous and lean looking Doctor. Sealey stepped up to him and asked him why he had not gone to New York. The Doctor replied that his family was sick and that he was unable to do so that day. At the same time he pulled out one of the \$20 bills and handed it to Sealey, saying that it was an altered note.

Upon close examination such was found to be the case. The bill had been altered so much that it was almost impossible to detect the alteration. Sealey took back the bill and gave him for it a \$20 gold piece. As he has not taken the man's note for the amount he asked him to step into the Palmer House and write him one. The note was written and the Doctor was then requested to put the number of his residence at the bottom. A different number from the one he had mentioned the day before was put there, and quick as lightning it flashed on Sealey that the man was a swindler. He asked him if that was not a difficult number. The man replied that his brain was utterly confused by his loss and he did not know what he was doing. Sealey then inquired where his wife was and took him down to Beahrs' Hotel to see her. The woman being asked the number of her residence in New York commenced to answer, when the Doctor interrupted her. He was silenced by Sealey, and after that the woman faltered and would give no number whatever.

Sealey being thus convinced that the fellow had swindled him took him by the arm and was proceeding to lead him to the Mayor's office. But pity for his children induced him to let the man go if he would repay the money. The fellow took all he had \$27, gave up his watch, a very common silver watch, and what had been down with the rest of the money, and it appeared that his wife had bought a fine bonnet, had ordered an elegant dress and purchased several ladies' cloaks, some yet in the mill.

The hand, and, says Sealey, and Dr. Connel was advised to make tracks by the earliest conveyance. Newspapers would do well to give this gentleman a notice as he may impose on others, for the fact that he imposed on so shrewd a man as Mr. Sealey renders it probable that he might succeed in some other case. The woman is, many years his junior and rather good looking. The Dr. is tall, spare, hesitates somewhat when he speaks, and may be known by a very protruding chin.

Swindling.

The Indianapolis correspondent of the *Evansville Enquirer* gives the following account of a new mode of swindling, which is perpetrated upon travelers, in this city. We trust our police will be on the look out for the Doctor:

A well devised scheme of swindling came under my observation yesterday, which as the Indianapolis papers do not notice, I give for the readers of your issue. An old looking gentleman, of modest, unassuming appearance, whom he took for a Presbyterian preacher. The old man was almost crazy with grief. He was explaining in a very excited manner to the crowd, that he had been robbed of the sum of \$200, which he had taken from his coat pocket; that he was a *traveller* from New York, that he had a wife and four children, was an entire stranger, and knew not how to supply the wants of his family, or to convey them to their home.

The manner of the man bore the impress of sincerity, and Sealey felt his large heart moved to its depths. He stepped up to him and gave him two twenty dollar gold pieces, telling him to return the amount when he arrived at New York if he could. A moment after he concluded to take back the gold and give him New York paper. So he handed him \$50 in bank bills. The man who he called himself Dr. Connel gave him the number of his residence and the name of the street in New York. Sealey then got in the cars and went to Terrell House, yesterday he returned. At the corner by the Palmer House whom he saw he saw this same cadaverous and lean looking Doctor. Sealey stepped up to him and asked him why he had not gone to New York. The Doctor replied that his family was sick and that he was unable to do so that day. At the same time he pulled out one of the \$20 bills and handed it to Sealey, saying that it was an altered note.

Upon close examination such was found to be the case. The bill had been altered so much that it was almost impossible to detect the alteration. Sealey took back the bill and gave him for it a \$20 gold piece. As he has not taken the man's note for the amount he asked him to step into the Palmer House and write him one. The note was written and the Doctor was then requested to put the number of his residence at the bottom. A different number from the one he had mentioned the day before was put there, and quick as lightning it flashed on Sealey that the man was a swindler. He asked him if that was not a difficult number. The man replied that his brain was utterly confused by his loss and he did not know what he was doing. Sealey then inquired where his wife was and took him down to Beahrs' Hotel to see her. The woman being asked the number of her residence in New York commenced to answer, when the Doctor interrupted her. He was silenced by Sealey, and after that the woman faltered and would give no number whatever.

Sealey being thus convinced that the fellow had swindled him took him by the arm and was proceeding to lead him to the Mayor's office. But pity for his children induced him to let the man go if he would repay the money. The fellow took all he had \$27, gave up his watch, a very common silver watch, and what had been down with the rest of the money, and it appeared that his wife had bought a fine bonnet, had ordered an elegant dress and purchased several ladies' cloaks, some yet in the mill.

The hand, and, says Sealey, and Dr. Connel was advised to make tracks by the earliest conveyance. Newspapers would do well to give this gentleman a notice as he may impose on others, for the fact that he imposed on so shrewd a man as Mr. Sealey renders it probable that he might succeed in some other case. The woman is, many years his junior and rather good looking. The Dr. is tall, spare, hesitates somewhat when he speaks, and may be known by a very protruding chin.

Swindling.

The Indianapolis correspondent of the *Evansville Enquirer* gives the following account of a new mode of swindling, which is perpetrated upon travelers, in this city. We trust our police will be on the look out for the Doctor:

A well devised scheme of swindling came under my observation yesterday, which as the Indianapolis papers do not notice, I give for the readers of your issue. An old looking gentleman, of modest, unassuming appearance, whom he took for a Presbyterian preacher. The old man was almost crazy with grief. He was explaining in a very excited manner to the crowd, that he had been robbed of the sum of \$200, which he had taken from his coat pocket; that he was a *traveller* from New York, that he had a wife and four children, was an entire stranger, and knew not how to supply the wants of his family, or to convey them to their home.

The manner of the man bore the impress of sincerity, and Sealey felt his large heart moved to its depths. He stepped up to him and gave him two twenty dollar gold pieces, telling him to return the amount when he arrived at New York if he could. A moment after he concluded to take back the gold and give him New York paper. So he handed him \$50 in bank bills. The man who he called himself Dr. Connel gave him the number of his residence and the name of the street in New York. Sealey then got in the cars and went to Terrell House, yesterday he returned. At the corner by the Palmer House whom he saw he saw this same cadaverous and lean looking Doctor. Sealey stepped up to him and asked him why he had not gone to New York. The Doctor replied that his family was sick and that he was unable to do so that day. At the same time he pulled out one of the \$20 bills and handed it to Sealey, saying that it was an altered note.

Upon close examination such was found to be the case. The bill had been altered so much that it was almost impossible to detect the alteration. Sealey took back the bill and gave him for it a \$20 gold piece. As he has not taken the man's note for the amount he asked him to step into the Palmer House and write him one. The note was written and the Doctor was then requested to put the number of his residence at the bottom. A different number from the one he had mentioned the day before was put there, and quick as lightning it flashed on Sealey that the man was a swindler. He asked him if that was not a difficult number. The man replied that his brain was utterly confused by his loss and he did not know what he was doing. Sealey then inquired where his wife was and took him down to Beahrs' Hotel to see her. The woman being asked the number of her residence in New York commenced to answer, when the Doctor interrupted her. He was silenced by Sealey, and after that the woman faltered and would give no number whatever.

Sealey being thus convinced that the fellow had swindled him took him by the arm and was proceeding to lead him to the Mayor's office. But pity for his children induced him to let the man go if he would repay the money. The fellow took all he had \$27, gave up his watch, a very common silver watch, and what had been down with the rest of the money, and it appeared that his wife had bought a fine bonnet, had ordered an elegant dress and purchased several ladies' cloaks, some yet in the mill.

The hand, and, says Sealey, and Dr. Connel was advised to make tracks by the earliest conveyance. Newspapers would do well to give this gentleman a notice as he may impose on others, for the fact that he imposed on so shrewd a man as Mr. Sealey renders it probable that he might succeed in some other case. The woman is, many years his junior and rather good looking. The Dr. is tall, spare, hesitates somewhat when he speaks, and may be known by a very protruding chin.

Swindling.

The Indianapolis correspondent of the *Evansville Enquirer* gives the following account of a new mode of swindling, which is perpetrated upon travelers, in this city. We trust our police will be on the look out for the Doctor:

Letter from Auditor Dunn.

We copy from the journals of the House of Representatives, the following reply made by Hon. John P. Dunn, Auditor of State, to a communication from Hon. David Gilgore, Speaker of the House, in reference to the Auditor's fees. We like the course which Maj. Dunn adopted. It is admitted to be one of the best Auditors Indiana ever had—has labored earnestly and continually to discharge his duties—leaves the public records in a better condition than they ever were before, and certainly he has a right to retire from office without having his private accounts ransacked by a Fusion Legislature.

Office of Auditor of State, Indianapolis, Jan. 17th, 1855.

To the Honorable, the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Sir:—The following resolution passed by the body over which you have the honor to preside, has been received at this office. Resolved, That the Auditor of State report to this House, prior to the expiration of his term of office, the full amount of the fees received by him, as Auditor of State, and through the General Free Banking Law of this State, embracing all his fees, of whatever kind, received by him under said Law. Without stopping to inquire into the right the House of Representatives have to make a demand on the subject, I may say that a detailed statement of his business transactions, or to report the amount of fees received, when no fees are fixed by law, but when it is a mutual arrangement between parties interested. I must most respectfully decline complying with their request, as much more important business of the State requires all my time and labor for the few days I shall remain in office. After I shall have retired to the ranks of a private citizen, it will give me pleasure to give any honorable member of the information I may possess on the subject. In the meantime, to quiet the anxiety of any friend, I will remark that I am in as comfortable a situation as any "Old Liner" could well be, who was badly beaten at the late election. Very respectfully yours, JOHN P. DUNN, Auditor of State.

Letter from Auditor Dunn.

We copy from the journals of the House of Representatives, the following reply made by Hon. John P. Dunn, Auditor of State, to a communication from Hon. David Gilgore, Speaker of the House, in reference to the Auditor's fees. We like the course which Maj. Dunn adopted. It is admitted to be one of the best Auditors Indiana ever had—has labored earnestly and continually to discharge his duties—leaves the public records in a better condition than they ever were before, and certainly he has a right to retire from office without having his private accounts ransacked by a Fusion Legislature.

Office of Auditor of State, Indianapolis, Jan. 17th, 1855.

To the Honorable, the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Sir:—The following resolution passed by the body over which you have the honor to preside, has been received at this office. Resolved, That the Auditor of State report to this House, prior to the expiration of his term of office, the full amount of the fees received by him, as Auditor of State, and through the General Free Banking Law of this State, embracing all his fees, of whatever kind, received by him under said Law. Without stopping to inquire into the right the House of Representatives have to make a demand on the subject, I may say that a detailed statement of his business transactions, or to report the amount of fees received, when no fees are fixed by law, but when it is a mutual arrangement between parties interested. I must most respectfully decline complying with their request, as much more important business of the State requires all my time and labor for the few days I shall remain in office. After I shall have retired to the ranks of a private citizen, it will give me pleasure to give any honorable member of the information I may possess on the subject. In the meantime, to quiet the anxiety of any friend, I will remark that I am in as comfortable a situation as any "Old Liner" could well be, who was badly beaten at the late election. Very respectfully yours, JOHN P. DUNN, Auditor of State.

Letter from Auditor Dunn.

We copy from the journals of the House of Representatives, the following reply made by Hon. John P. Dunn, Auditor of State, to a communication from Hon. David Gilgore, Speaker of the House, in reference to the Auditor's fees. We like the course which Maj. Dunn adopted. It is admitted to be one of the best Auditors Indiana ever had—has labored earnestly and continually to discharge his duties—leaves the public records in a better condition than they ever were before, and certainly he has a right to retire from office without having his private accounts ransacked by a Fusion Legislature.

Office of Auditor of State, Indianapolis, Jan. 17th, 1855.

To the Honorable, the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Sir:—The following resolution passed by the body over which you have the honor to preside, has been received at this office. Resolved, That the Auditor of State report to this House, prior to the expiration of his term of office, the full amount of the fees received by him, as Auditor of State, and through the General Free Banking Law of this State, embracing all his fees, of whatever kind, received by him under said Law. Without stopping to inquire into the right the House of Representatives have to make a demand on the subject, I may say that a detailed statement of his business transactions, or to report the amount of fees received, when no fees are fixed by law, but when it is a mutual arrangement between parties interested. I must most respectfully decline complying with their request, as much more important business of the State requires all my time and labor for the few days I shall remain in office. After I shall have retired to the ranks of a private citizen, it will give me pleasure to give any honorable member of the information I may possess on the subject. In the meantime, to quiet the anxiety of any friend, I will remark that I am in as comfortable a situation as any "Old Liner" could well be, who was badly beaten at the late election. Very respectfully yours, JOHN P. DUNN, Auditor of State.

Letter from Auditor Dunn.

We copy from the journals of the House of Representatives, the following reply made by Hon. John P. Dunn, Auditor of State, to a communication from Hon. David Gilgore, Speaker of the House, in reference to the Auditor's fees. We like the course which Maj. Dunn adopted. It is admitted to be one of the best Auditors Indiana ever had—has labored earnestly and continually to discharge his duties—leaves the public records in a better condition than they ever were before, and certainly he has a right to retire from office without having his private accounts ransacked by a Fusion Legislature.

Office of Auditor of State, Indianapolis, Jan. 17th, 1855.

To the Honorable, the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Religious Liberty for Americans Abroad.

Gen. Cass is hard at work in the Senate to secure for our citizens in foreign countries perfect religious liberty. He envisions Napoleon the Great, for the following remarks, addressed to the several pastors of the Protestant Churches of Catholic France, who had assembled to witness his coronation:

"I see with pleasure assembled here the pastors of the Reformed Church of France, and I embrace with ardor the opportunity of testifying to them how highly I have been satisfied with the reports that have reached me of the fidelity and good conduct of the pastors and citizens of the different Protestant communities. I desire them to understand that it is my firm intention to maintain the freedom of religious worship. The empire of the law ends where the undefined empire of conscience begins. Neither the law nor the sovereign can do anything against this freedom. Such are my principles, and those of nature and if any of my race who may succeed me should forget the oath I have taken, and decided by the promptings of a false conscience, violate it, I devote him to public execration, and authorize you to give him the name of 'Xero.'"

This was worthy of Napoleon, and shows him to have been no bigot.

IND. HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE.

February 1st, 1855.

Messrs. Editors: Enclosed are two articles, taken from the *Bulletin*, published by the patients every Tuesday evening. If you think them worthy a place in your columns, you have my permission to insert them.

Very Respectfully

SUPERINTENDENT.

We publish with pleasure the first of the articles mentioned. The other will appear tomorrow.—E.D.

THE YANKEES.—It appears to be a great query in the minds of some of the western people how the Yankees manage to obtain a livelihood among the barren rocks and bleak hills of New England about the year 1800. If I may judge from remarks I have heard made, and questions asked me by some of your western people, I must conclude at once that they think those Yankees who live remote from villages and cities are a poverty-stricken, wretched, and degraded set of beings. But, kind reader, as I passed the first twenty-five years of my life in New Hampshire, and that too in the *lockwoods*, you will pardon me for asserting that the Yankees live higher and more industrious and quite as honest as the inhabitants of our western States. It is true the weather is colder, the snow deeper, and the land less fertile, and more rocky and broken there than here, but it does not follow that the Yankee must necessarily be a rogue to obtain a living under such circumstances. New Hampshire, with all her rocks and mountains, has afforded at least a comfortable independence to her citizens. She has built schools and churches wherever they were required by the intellectual and moral wants of her people. She has sent teachers and divines to almost every State of the North and West, besides educating those she kept at home, for I believe, a statistical fact, that there are fewer persons in New Hampshire, over the age of twenty-one, who cannot read and write than in any of the States of the Union.

It is this general diffusion of knowledge among the masses, that has hewn and polished from the rough marble such giant minds as Woodbury's and Webster's, and his who now fills the executive chair of this, the greatest, the freest, and most happy nation on earth. Let one who has been brought up in the West, visit New Hampshire, and attend the examinations of their common schools, high schools and colleges—let him see their neat and commodious temples, designed to accommodate the worshippers of the one living and true God. Let him attend their Sabbath schools, and contemplate the bright, healthy and happy countenances of the children and youth, as they issue from their homes and congregated at the Sabbath school room, to receive moral and religious instruction and become faithful husbands and wives, fond and devoted parents, and useful citizens—and he will admit I think that my partiality for New Hampshire is well grounded, and does not arise merely from the fact that it is my native State. DULCINA.

[For the Daily State Sentinel.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The following advertisement extraordinary, which was found in the *Morning Bulletin* published by Mrs. Tattle of Pennsylvania, Ripley County, Ind., you will please insert in your paper for the benefit of those concerned.

HONNIES SKIBLEY.

Strayed or Stolen from the town of Pennsylvania a small boy about the size of a man. When he left he had on high heel stockings, calico shoes, and a brick in his hat; his outer garment was a blue coat, and a fine line; his food was that of the wandering Jew.

The friends of this precious youth are not apprised of his whereabouts. It is rumored that he traveled westward and is lodging among some lumberjacks. Any person seeing this advertisement will confer a favor by notifying the friends, so they can govern themselves accordingly. CAPT. DURY.

HONNIES SKIBLEY.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* of Monday announces the death of COL. MARTIN, well known to the editorial fraternity. The *Gazette* says: Many will remember with interest, the active-minded and spirited writer for the *Commercial*, in *Curtis' time*, Mr. Col. Martin. He died in Newport, Ky., on Saturday afternoon, of lung fever, aged 40 years. He was a native of Ohio, a graduate of the *Western* and *Princeton* universities. He learned his trade, of printer, in the *Advertiser* office, with Moses Dawson. He, with a few practical printers, started the *Enquirer*, and as we stated, with the *Commercial*.

HON. E. NEWLAND.—The Shelbyville *Advocate* contains the following complimentary notice of Dr. Newland, our present efficient Treasurer of State. We believe with friend Thatcher that "higher honors await him."

We have received the report, in pamphlet form from the Treasurer of State. No officer has discharged the arduous duties of an office with more fidelity and faithfulness than the Hon. Elijah Newland. He has disbursed \$1,545,541 95—and leaves a balance in the treasury of \$963,630 85. Unusually honor has marked his course, and not a word of reproach have we heard uttered against him for the discharge of the duties that devolved upon him. All that could be said, was—"He is a Democrat!" Higher honors await him.

NEW PLAY BY JULIA DEAN.—The New Orleans *Picayune* announces that Julia Dean would take a benefit on Saturday last, when a new play would be given, called *Mary of Mantua*, written by herself.

For the State Sentinel.

A New Bill on Banking.